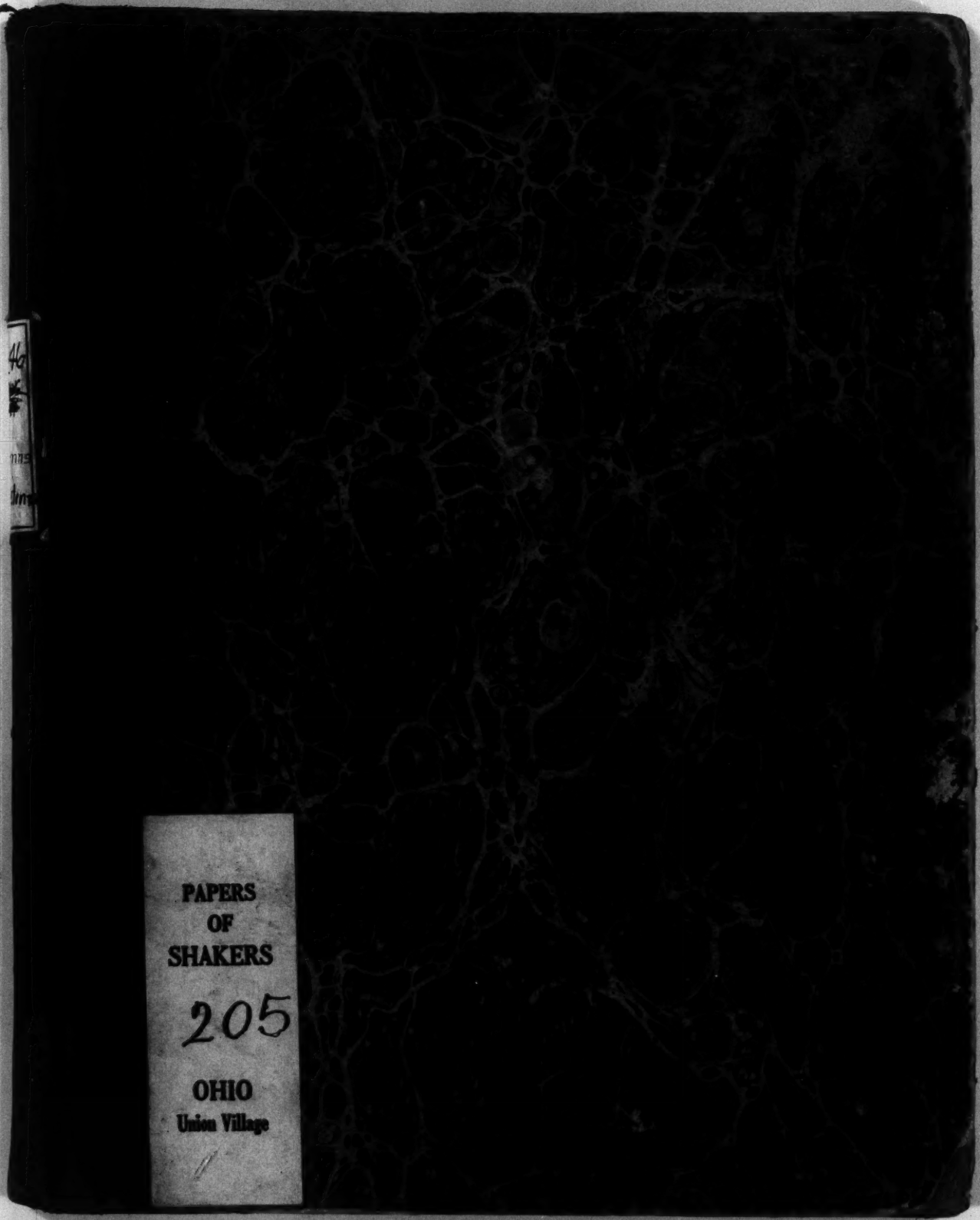

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS
205
OHIO
Union Village

1846
see p, 36.

The Angels Call. Amanda

No 1 Behold says the mighty and proclaiming

Angel I am calling calling yea loudly calling

Se lac ta vay ten i vo len to see la veen O come ye

Chosen of the true and living God for the time hasting

nigh when sorrow sorrow sorrow and deep tribulation

will surround your holy borders But o ye faithful

little few fear not fear not the arm of flesh for you

shall be protected by Almighty God So lac na vay

ta voo So lac na vay ta voo Thy holy Zion shall shine

forth as the sun in its Mid day splendor Yea peace and

righteous shall adorn her lovely borders O la vay i sa ana

10

O Lo van sa an va Trust trust in the God of your salvation

for surely he will lead you to flowing fountains of Holy

holy waters of peace and consolation Yea in beautiful

roooobes shall here in habitance go forth to the alpha

and Omega and sweet and lva O glory glory to the

sweet Andilva O now ye chosen do behold the holy

vi an re an se va Your souls in righteousness

Shall shine and sing sing sweet praises to the

Lord your Heavenly Father forever forever

Amen

Harry L Eads.

U. V. 18th Order 1845

Holy Angel.

No 2 I am an holy Angel of the Lord Sye lon voo syna vah is my name and holy is my mission from him that ruleth on the throne I soar soar throught the heavens to the Earth crying with a loud voice peace love and good will to the inhabitance of Gods holy Zion. For lo I am come in the name of the Lord to spread this bright and glorious mantle of mercy over his chosen people and clothe them with robes of pure Love and lead them to the holy the pure and flowing hoyte ve na hoooooooly lin Ja voo of heaven

which floweth from the throne of Allmighty power

O come on ye chosen band March ye to the promised land

Drink ye from the flowing stream wash therein and be

ye clean O ye rose veen thats holy Bound ye to the

vale thats lowly There the joys of heaven are seen

And its verdes ever green

Soil Spinning No 17 1st Order N 76

Obedience

In obedience let me go where all heavenly blessings flow

In the way of God to grow thro this vale of time

Thankfully I will receive every gift that heaven may give

In true peace and love to live Lovely way sublime

In the way of holiness true salvation we possess

Heaven will favor God will bless all our works

on Earth

And if in holy way we proceed from day to day
God will all our toils repay doubly what their worth

Let us all be faithful there every heavenly gift to gain
All good order to maintain while sojourning here
Then in sweet eternity From the bands of evil free
Everlasting peace shall be our celestial fare

Oliver C Hamptons.

A M 1st Order 1st 1400

I am your Mother your Mother most dear come
O my beloved Children walk ye with me thro the
low valley of Love where sweet lillies do grow and fragant
roses Eternally bloom O their the sweet breze of heaven
do blow & the waters of life freely flow To refresh my
dear Children with the comforts of Heavenly blessing
For there there
For there there I will see them

6, I'll lead and I'll feed them from my precious store

For I love I love my dear Children with a love that is

pure And I will protect and cloath them them with

my holy mantle of love To comfort and bless them while

While they trael thro the low vale of affliction and sorrow

Louisa : Crosby North House

I love my beautiful Mother O holy Mother

I pray thy holy name With the angelic hosts I'll

sound I'll sound the sweet charms of my holy holy

Mothers pray

Andrew C. Houston

Guide ... Thro" Tribulation

Fear ye not neither be ye faint hartey O my little flock says Holy holy Mother for surely God will be your guide and his holy arm your strength tho all scenes of tribulation and affliction so stand stand ye fast on the promised sianca vanse la of holy Love for there will God bless and protect you my lovly rose vanseva and crown you with his purest love forever more Amen So pres ye on be ye of good cheer all ye who walk in Godly fear Bright gems of heaven you shall wear and crown of lasting glory Tho sorrow seem to fill your

way angry billows round you roll so pres ye on
without delay for God will march before you
Melinda Lockwood

Comfort in Obedience

I will comfort you my people saith the Lord my
blessing shall daily be with you if you will keep
my holy precepts and laws a crown of righteousness
and peace you shall wear ⁝ and dwell in the mansion
of Glory which I have prepared for the faithful For
Zion shall shine as the firmaments of Heaven
and the lights there of shall shine forth yea even brighter
than the sun ⁝ and many shall flock unto the
to learn my holy

So prey ye on my little flock

Prey ye fervently for the kingdom

Stand ye firm & sure upon the rock

Which never can be shaken

Lucina Risley

I will Rejoice

O I will rejoice yea I will rejoice in the holy temple of Zion; For great and marvelous is thy work O Lord; yea even to the Earth hast thou sent thy messengers clothed with thy holy power and set watchmen on thy wall O Zion to guard thy chosen few & in thy wisdom hast caused it to shine that the nations afar may see thy glorious light and the brightness thereof

which shineth in the O Daughter of righteousness yea even with thy silver sacred vase in the pretty path I will lead you my holy holy people where you shall dwell in heavenly joy and reign in shining Mansions far far

beyond this mortal shore

Louisa Crosby

Doughnuts without eggs

one pint buttermilk one cup Sugar one teaspoon salt. one of allspice one of soda dissolve in the buttermilk flour to mix soft when your lard is hot pare a moderate sized potatoe slice thin and fry in lard till brown remove and fry cakes and they will not soak lard

From the Angel of Love.

O my holy lavae na voon my holy holy.

Alfero an see veen Ye swift flying Angel of my love ~~go~~ go ye to the Earth and seek ye the city of my love where my holy name is feared and crown crown ye her inhabitance with my purest love and guard ye the same by my might and power saith the holy one of Israel For surely I will protect my little flock my lovly ra selves ne va while my judgments are rolling rolling over the land O gather my peaceful lambs in to my fold to feed around their shepherds tent and

10th

Drink from the clear flowing stream of repentance
sweet consolation flowing from my ho ho holy
Throne For I will lead them down in the
valley low where sweet repentance does flow
where they can skip a round in pasture green and
feed in sweet content yea I will lead them to my
holy holy holy and le less you to dwell in the lofty
mansion of Glory Where joy and gladness ever reign
And sorrow never coming so go ye on rejoicing
rejoicing in my love Which never ends
Thro endless days Amen

To Eldress Sally
Given by Insperation

Mighty Angel of Light

Thou mighty Angel

Go ye forth go ye forth thou mighty Angel of Light

Go to my valley there watch and guard my holy

city that's called by my name Cloth thy self

with thy holy power with thy Breast plate Sword

and spear and with my mighty power guard ye

my guard ye my beautiful valley Least the

enemy do my people harm But O thou holy

Angel of my love warn them when there danger

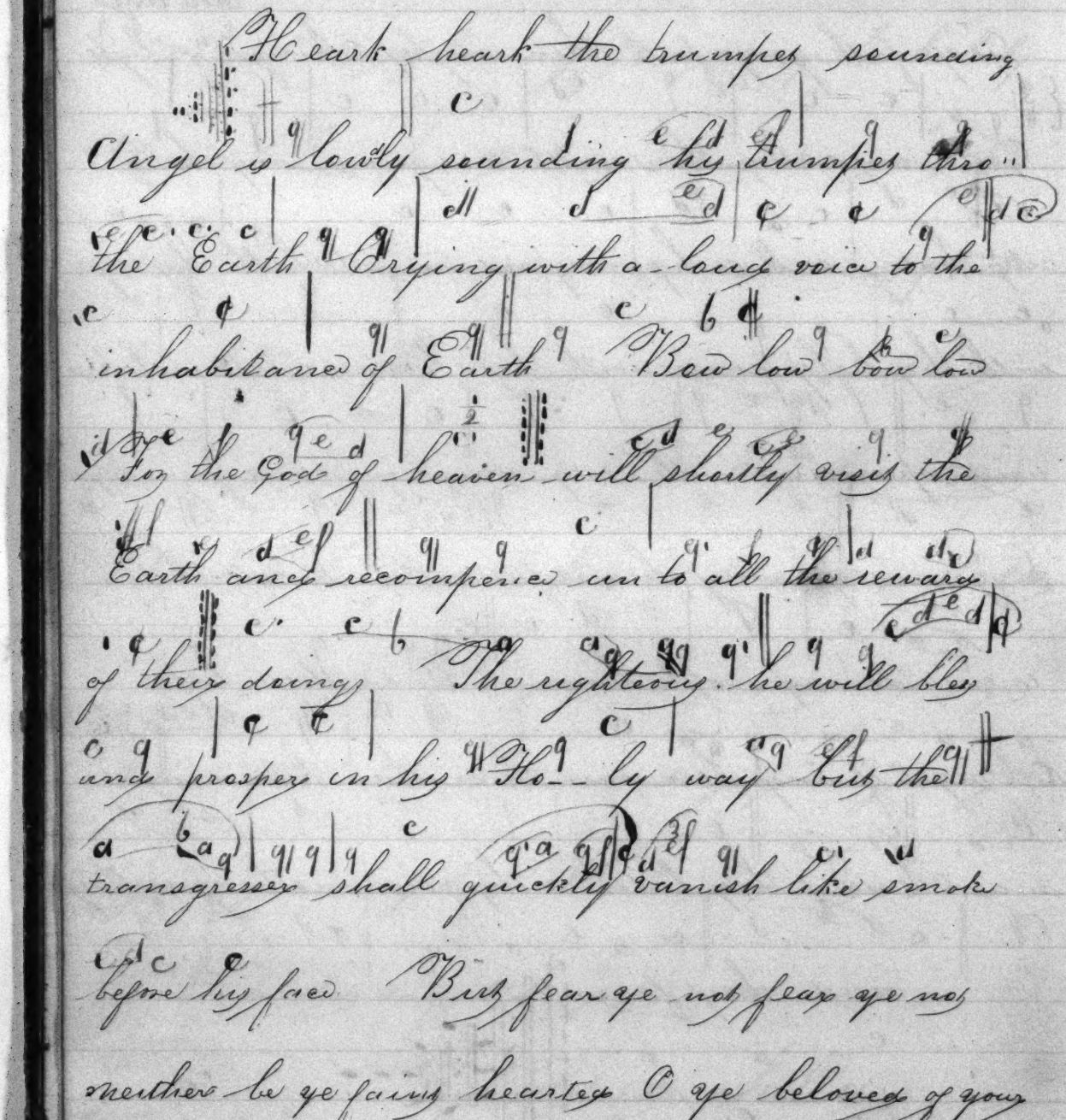
near And they listen to thy voice nothing nothing

need they fear

An Eastern Anthem

12.

The Trumpet Sounding Angel


Hearke hearke the trumpet sounding
Angel is lowdly sounding his trumpet thro"
the Earth Crying with a loud voice to the
inhabitants of Earth Bow low bow low
For the God of heaven will shortly visit the
Earth and recompence us to all the rewards
of their doings The righteous he will bless
and prosper in his Ho-ly way but the
transgressers shall quickly vanish like smoke
before his face But fear ye not fear ye not
neither be ye fainty hearted O ye beloved of your

God O ye sy E lan va sy an da vin da ro see

For God will prsper the humble and upright

and cover suppors and guide them by his holy

hand thro endless days Amen

Sandford Russell

Proffitable Meditation

O Lord give me a humble heart

Contrition I do seek

O bring my haughty spirit low That peace may reap my soul

Refine my soul with thy pure love O cleans it from all sin

May sweet repentance dwell with me And keep my spirit clean

Come lovly virtue precious gem and dwell within my soul

Thou art to me a precious prize My thoughts and words controll

O clothe my soul with charity Meekness may I possess

In the low vale O may I be and clad in righteousness

L R

A Funeral Hymn Sacred
To the Memory Of Brother Andrew C Houston

O Angelic Spirits draw nigh To witness a sorrowful scene
O hearken for now we do cry For sufferings of spirit within
O Brother an Elder a Friend struck down in the day of his prime
O thou justified spirit doth wend his way to a happier clime

This mortal life is well compar'd
To sailing on the ocean
Where wind and weather all have shar'd
Whose vessels were in motion
The sea of time on which we sail
Is allways in commotion
A frightful storm or pleasant gale
Still keep's the Ship in motion

All passenger's in human life
Must meet with many changes
What scenes of sorrow pain and strife
Infest those mortal ranges
But thro temtations roaring flood
Cross currents high and towering

Still let us keep the narrow road
And mind what course we're steering

We know the tide of human life
Is full of riseing billows
Some time as high as tenerriff
And then below the willows
But every change brings a new place
And some times new reparing
But still the channel we must trace
And mind what course we're steering

Some times we think we almost view
The happy shore of pleasure
Which makes us anxious to get through
To that immortal treasure
Then trim the Sails when tempests rise
And watch the helms bearing
By faith and hope we view the prze
And mind what course were steering

The chilling winds and rageing tide
Must all subside to gather
Those hights & depth's which now we ride

We soon shall quit forever
Then let our cheerful song begin
While in this mortal Arbour
A few more stormy beating winds
Will drive us safe to harbour

With the saints we will advance
In perfect love and freedom
All uniteing in the dance
With Angels we'll be moveing
In perfect love we will unite
And join the heavenly chorus
Now with pleasure and delight
We'll follow those before us

Sabbath Morning Hymn

Another week has pass'd away the sabbath is begun
How have I spent my time each day or how my duty done
Have I devoted to the Lord my time with busy hands
Am I prepar'd to worship God Do I in union stand
And have I had no idle talk No slander slips my toung
Have I been careful how I walk'd to make my union strong
Have I each order strictly kept and every passion bound
Have I been faithful in the gifts a fruitful travel found

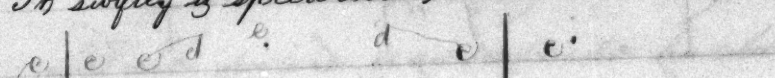
If so I freely may partake of blessed Mothers love
This will that robe of comfort make which cometh from above
But if I have not thus sustaind a gospel life this week
I will this day begin again this blessed life to seek

Entire Hours 1853

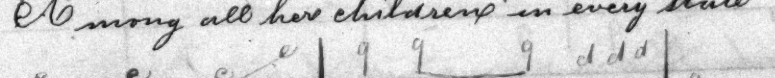
Mothers Marvelous work

This marvelous work of my Mothers is great

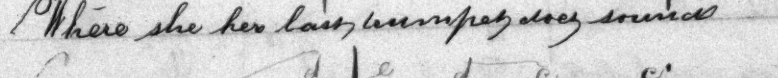
It swiftly is spreading around



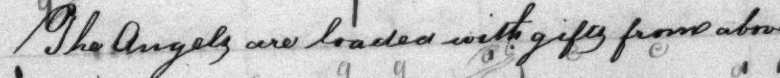
Among all her children in every state



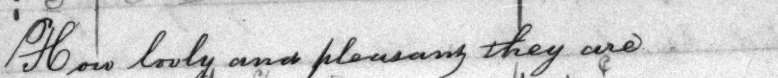
Where she her last trumpet does sound



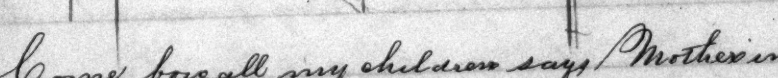
The Angels are loaded with gifts from above



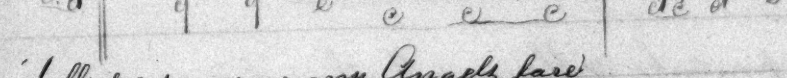
How lovely and pleasant they are



Come home all my children says Mother in love



I'll feed you on my Angels fare



I visit them all ~~of the way~~ the ~~earth~~, to the west
Each soul shall be noticed by me
Yea with my pure gifts they'll shall surely blest a
My children their mother shall see
I'll visit them all with my love and the rod
By which I will gather them near

And confess them before Jehovah my God
And clothe them with his holy fear

I'll open my pool and repentance shall flow
To all my true flock in the east
And there all my children shall certainly know
Their Mother from greatest to least
I will thro" the west sound my trumpet aloud
Establish my fould their anew
My work shall bring down all the lofty and proud
That lastly I marked for my few

In deep tribulation my spirit does walk
I earnestly cry for my God
For his true protection to flow to my flock
While under the keen searching Rod
With means I am finishes my work to compete
I'll finish it ful to the end
Yea I will prepare for good or ever a seed
Which shall from my Fathers descend

Given By Inspiration exit and turned in
The West

A Funeral Hymn

Behold a pillar firm and strong / Moved from this house today
Her work on earth is now well done / And she is called away
A bright example unto all of virtue love and peace
She kept Gods orders great and small / Her faith and Zeal Grow

How happy then must be the change / Our sister has past thro.
Her spirit here no more remains / To Earth she has bid adieu.
In mansions bright in realms above / She'll reap her just reward
In songs of praise and pure love / Her voice will sweetly chord

Remember now both Old and young / That this your fate must be
To lie in dust a lifeless worm / Then shun all vanity
Trust not in lifes uncertain charms / Devote your soul to God
We'll soon be taken in death arms / And laid beneath the sod

A Hymn Sacred To The Memory

Of Sister Lucy Chubbuck

A Funerab Hymn

Come loving friends and gather near / Witness the solem scene
Of our departed Sister dear / For which we now convene
Release from all those scenes of time / Her spirit wings its way
Un to a pure and happier clime / Where treasures never decay

Early she treasure to secure / Her all she freely gave
To live to God holy and pure / Eternal life to gain
A living faith she did maintain / thro all her trials here
Her greatest sufferings counted gain and held her enmy dear

A burden bearer she has been / And fild a useful lot
To our sights no more she is seen / Her works are not forgot
Kindness and charity did mark / The feelings of he soul
And in a tender loving heart / Her virtue we behold

Each order she did well maintain / She loved Gods holy way
Nor did she murmer or complain / But her good

Mon September 4
Sister Ellen Ross moved out of the deaconesses room up into the eldresses room to be 2 in care She seeme to be crossed pretty badly (

We commenced harvesting our broom corn to day there is 6 Sisters working at it E F E R R S H M J W E B Sy 4th

Tuesday 5

Still working at the Broom corn We will now stop for a while

Wd 6 to day we done the ironing We had quite a peaceable time We mostly minded our own business

Thurs Mary Parker is going away and it is reported that She is going to marry Jacob Carver
I went in to the kitchen to finish the tour out a cooking

Sound sound sound along your holy trumpets
of peace sound sound sound ye your holy trumpets
new in songs of joy and gladness unto him who
was and is to come Yea unto him who liveth forever
and ever Even the great I am the Eternal two in
one; Unto whom belongeth Honor praise and Glory
forever and ever Let the sound of praise and thanksgiving
roll roll roll thro the heavens of heavens to the Eternal
Throne of the Most High God forever Amen

Friday 8 very warm for the season
Elds Clarks and Elder Olsen
went up to dayton this morning

Saturday 9. Elds Clarks & O C H returned
this evening very warm cloudy
with occational showers I have
not been quite as good to day
I got out of humor I mean to
do better

Sabbath 10
Warm and cloudy Florena Bradley has
changed places with Ida Florena
goes into the cook department Ida
on the brethrens table

I have attended all of the meetings Elder Hugs had very special gift to impress upon the Brethren and Sisters the necessity of making more sacrifice of ourselves

Monday 11 C C E W & S C B Maggie B went to Lebanon got home before dinner Flora and I have got along speedily to day. The Gospel is my choice

Tues 12 cool and dismal Our Ministers arrived home all safe from White water 20 minutes till four all well I scalded three of my fingers with steam

Wed 13 weather about the same Michael I went to Lebanon yesterday with Elder C. on some business I suppose he Bought

Sweet Love

O come sweet love thou balm of heaven
Thou" source of joy and rest
While life and light to me are given
Come reign within my breast
Thou spring from whence all comforts flow
A balm impart for all my woe
Ah morn at noon at shades of night
Be thou" my joy my souls delight

Tho friends should fail and foes oppress
And earthly comforts end
Tho" gloomy cares disturbe my rest
Be thou" my constant friend
Inspire me still to persevere
Tho" floods of sorrow grief and fear
Support my soul in every state
Tho" all the changeing of fate
Through brighter scenes of time put forth
Lik paradice in bloom
Through joys of life and charms of earth
Should waft this sweet perfum
On love divine I still depend
Till life that pilgrimage shall end

himself
Some
liquor
for he
got drunk
and he and
Jemmy
Wesley had
a round
fight
this morning
It
seems that he was
not
through he
went to go
to the
priest very
worthless
in his hand So it seems

For soon this transient vision fades,
As light departs midst evening
Eastern Song

that
the case
was so awful

A Humble Petition

he could
not remain

O God of my salvation
Do lend thy helping aid
And lead me from temptation
The snares that satan laid
I'll humbly seek thy power
Thy mercy and thy love
In meekness every hour
Thy blessing I'll improve

Tho' sorrow grief and anguish
Should seem to close my way
I will not fret or languish
But ever watch and pray
I'll trust in Gods protection
His favour I'll receive
And strife for more perfection
Be honest just and pure

Abner Beedels

Vain & Emty Time

Of vain and emty time move on
With your sorrows haste along
Blest enjoyments far beyond
Your fleeting streams of pleasure
In this calm and silent vale
Far beneath your sportive gale
Odors sweet I do inhale
From loves richest treasure

In this vale of purity
Clothed with humility
Meek and lowly I will be
While the floods pass o're me
In the furnace tho' I'm tryed
With a spirit mortified
Steadfastly I will abide
In this holy Zion

Eunice Patterson

A Beautiful Prayer

O heavenly Father hear me now
While unto the I humbly pray
While in sincerity I bow
For help to keep thy holy way
O keep thy poor dependant soul
In tribulation thorny path
Where sinful passions cant controll
Far from evil pain and death

Sincere repentance give O Lord
To wash my soul from every stain
O melt to tears my hearden'd heart
That thy true blessings I may gain
For this is all my spirit craves
To give my life and all to thee
To reign ore flesh and sence depraved
Thro time and all eternity

Olive C Hanford

Deep Supplication

O blessed savious hear my prayer
The breathings of my soul
While sorrows cup I deeply share
And grief without controll
O hear and help thy needy child
While angry billows roll
O keep me pure and undefil'd
Protect my needy soul

In crease my faith and strength O Lord
To bear my trials hear
Make me to feel and know thy word
Thy pure and holy fear
O may thy precious gifts abound
And deep repentance flow
To melt my soul completely down
Thy mighty power to know

Lord give my soul a living sense
And wisdom to direct
Me in thy way in present tense
And my poor soul protect

Thro' tribulation I must bear
And sufferings be my lot
Yet it shall be my constant prayer
O Lord forsake me not

Andrew C Houston

A Humble Entreaty

O heavenly parent hear my prayr
A poor dependant worm
And daily clothe me with thy fear
That wisdom I may learn
O give that true and perfect love
Which God delights to own
That with the meekness of a dove
I'll hate or envy known

Thro' all temptations give me strength
Each passion to subdue
Thy saving power in present tense
Alone can bear me thro'
O clothe my soul with charity
With tenderness and love
That I may reign eternally
Within the heavens above

Eunice Patterson

Plain Faith

Now I'll seek my faith plain
give the flesh a deep stain
Let the Devil know thense
That he has to go hense
Yea I'll let him know know
That he has to go go
Yea I'll make him flee flee
That I may be free free

O I love around faith
Yea I love a pound faith
Taking up a full cross
Burning up the vile dross
This will keep me low down
Where I'll get the bright crown
O I'll keep the one faith
Walk the narrow strait path

Andrew C Houston

Blessed Day

Blessed is this day that I enjoy
Salvation free without alloy
Sweet are the hours that I employ
In learning true subjection
Blessed are they who truly keep
The path that's marked by Mothers feet
For they shall heavenly riches reap
In Zions holy mansions

Come sweet repentance rest with me
From every evil set me free
Come lowly true humility
Thou blessed lovely treasure
Inspire my soul to watch and pray
And keep my Brothers holy way
Protect my spirit day by day
Forever and forever

Sabbath Morng Hymn

Another week has past away
The Sallath has begun
How have I spent my time each day
Or how my duty done
Have I devoted to the Lord
My time with busy hands
Am I prepard to worship God
And have I had no Idle talk
No slander slips my tong
Have I been careful how I walk,d
To make my union strong
Have I each order neetly kept
And every passion bound

O my peace my peace with God
My Spirit resting in his word
My sense shall rove no more abroad
From this beloved Zion
Tis here my Spirit can repose
Where comfort blossoms as the rose
And joys eternal never close
This home is ever mine

Heavenly Treasure

Nothing on the Earth I prize above
My Mothers pretty love
In Truth obedience I will move
Then I shall have my Mothers love
My Mothers it is so pure
This precious it will endure
When trals and affliction roll
This heavenly love will feast the soul.

Lucina Risley

Heavenly Love

I love to gather heavenly love
From Mothers simpld children
It gives me strength to rise above
The world the flesh and Devil
This pretty love it is so sweet
I gather gather and I'll eat
I'll gather of this pretty store
O I want a little more

Lucina Risley

O my Mother do protect me
Keep me in thy holy ways
Guide me safely thro' temtation
O do never let me stray
All the trials should surround me
O my Mother pray do help
And when darkness does ~~confound me~~ confound me
Then thy help I truly need

Luema J Ruley 1862

I love pretty Mother I love her quickning
powe I love pretty Mothe
Ill serve her every hour
Thru blessed power I love to feel

Luema Ruley

A March

Bi O le vander vander os I enjoy salvation

Farewell Earth thou! art indeed a scene

of desolation O

Good Resolutions

Time hastens on without delay
And are we all prepared
To Enter that eternal day
Where saints and Angels dwell
Where all is peace and harmony
And meekness as the dove
And joys of sweet eternity
In universal love.

As I am passing from the stage
To that eternal home
I will in earnest now engage
In righting every wrong
If I have slighted any gift
For my protection here
In tears I will repent and seek
To live in godly fear

If I have caused a tear or sigh
Or given mortal pain
This year I will my self deny
And their dear union gain
O help me Lord my vows to keep

An spend my time in the
That precious fruits my soul may reap
In sweet eternity

A Beautyful Anthem

Rejoice rejoice O Zion rejoice For in the midst of
Thee is thy redeemer the holo he holy one of Israel
Thy glory and thy beauty shall far extend
even to the ends of the earth For thy God
doth greatly beautify thy holy City
and built thee on a sure foundation even the rock
of his holy Power and adorned therewith
with everlasting brightness with beauty and
eternal glory And placed on thee the
living seal of his holy name peace love and
joy and Eternal goodness flowing from
my holy selan of heavenly brightness
O shout shout and rejoice all ye inhabitants
of Gods holy Zion Sing ye alleia
alleia re re rum re re rum ro ro holy
holy holy re re rum re ro Holy holy is the Lord
thy God For he hath given unto thee the bright

and shining so be ben love of his everlasting glory For the beauty and the desier of all Nations is in the midst of thee and thy Glorious light shall shine fourth bright as the morning sun shedding forth its brilliant rays Far Far Far even to the ends of the Earth and the Nations afar off shall bring their treasures and come bearing unto thee seeking the way of salvation from sin saying Holy Holy holy holy is the Lord God Almighty Holy Holy Holy is the God of Zion the Father of the new Jerusalem who hath clothed his Zion with his holy power and crowned her with eternal salvation forevermore to stand

5th Order Union Vilage

Song of the Ancient Shepherds

Ho ho ye len a pa twah Let us bow O ye shepherds of Israel & praise Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho with the holy Angels our God in heaven Yea let us rejoice & give thanks unto him for lo! His Son beloved son has come to rejoice with us O ye flocks & ye herds ye living things that move bow to the dust of the earth while we praise & give thanks to our holy holy God And ye songsters who welcome the morning says cease not to sound your notes of praise But make the pleasant groves resound Till heaven & earth unite the sound & Now as we march on our way let us sing with the Angels eternal praise Praise unto God forevermore Glory honor peace on earth good will to man for lo! lo! we have seen his star in the east & have found the Lord our saviour.

The Trumpet of the Lord

Blow ye trumpet of the Lord O ye holy saints in heaven Blow ye the trumpet of God to the ends of the earth :|: and behold the sound shall go forth & the sound the holy & beatiful sound thereof shall be peace: ye peace & salvation to the souls of men :|: salvation and peace is the mission of the holy Savior to the inhabitants

of the earth. Blow ye the trumpet of peace that the nations of the earth may hear that the nations of the earth may hear the glad tidings of salvation salvation salvation from sin Behold the judgments of Almighty God hang over the earth ready to be executed on the guilty nations who dwell therein O pray ye to the Lord that they may repent & turn unto him & that the glad tidings of the blessed gospel of salvation may be sounded sweetly sounded to the remotest quarters of the globe & be established in every inhabited land & that the banner of the Lord be spread forth as an ensign to the nations kindreds tongues & people on the whole earth.

O what a rich blessing My soul is possessing
More precious than gold Is this heavenly way
This pure gospel treasure My soul seek with pleasure
Set this be my labour By night and by day

My calling is great And I must be improving
Each moment of time As it passes a long
And now on my journey Be swiftly a moving
Set this be my labour Set this be my song

Word Of Eternal Power

Behold saith the mighty Angel bearing
the burden of eternal Judge Hark!
Hear ye hosts of heaven sing together
sing together sing together Ye heavens
worlds join join the chorus Ye sacred
songsters for the days of my visitation are at
hand who shall stay and who shall stay
my mighty Arm Behold O ye anointed
and holy Leaders of my people the
Burden of my word hasteneth hasteneth
and the day of my coming quick quickly quickly
cometh Even now have I commanded
and sent forth my holy Angels
who were ready who are ready to deliver
unto the hosts holy Armies the
Almighty word of Eternal power

March 27. 1846 P. M. 1st

Binding ..... 9th Willow

O bow low O bow low and gather
Yea gather up Mothers pure love
O I'll bend yea I'll bow
O I'll bend like a willow to gather
up Mothers pure love

March 22. 1866. U. S. 1st Cider

O who can think to sacrifice their precious home in Zion to wander o're the desert of dispair Where howling beasts do rage and fight where naught but sure destruction can meet the Soul who turn aside to seek for carnal pleasure.

Meterial Protection

When sorrow fill thy heart
And affliction pave thy way
I send my holy Angels
To guard you nights and day
To clothe you with my power
And feed you with my love
You know I am your Father
Who reigns in heaven above

Eastern Song Come rove

Emely V Peterson

Holy Jubilee

Raise your voice ye chosen few
Bid this fleeting world adieu
Come ye saints rejoice with me
In this holy jubilee

Mothers Love

O come Mothers Love fill up my vessel full
O come Mothers Love never never leave me
O how I love to feel it flowing from the realms
O how I love to feel Mothers Love and blessing

The Peacemakers

O how blesed are the peace makers blesed is their
dwelling place They are blesed of their Mother
Truly they are heirs of Grace Glowing with
resplendent beauty Like meduan star that shines
Daily onward they are moveing Clothed
with peace & love Divine

Eastern

Quick Step & call for Action

Come Brethren and Sisters While the fire is burning
Be alive in motion your portion to be earning
Mother is inviting Angels are uniting
Come and be partakers of Mothers Love so blesing

A Humble Prayer

Father I humbly pray
For thy protecting power to guard my soul
From every thing that would the sense control
Or lead attray

Let guardian Angels lend
Their aid to watch my goings forth each day
And keep me straight within this living way
My soul befriend

Mother thy love extend
I am needy and I want thy blessing kind
To strengthen me to keep a prayerful mind
Unto the end
I pray each word and thought
In strict obedience to Gods will may be
O holy Mother set my spirit free
Forget me not

Continued

Elders can you forgive
My faults and failings and my wrongs remit
Can you from grief and blame my soul acquit
And blessing give

I will no hardness own
But live in love and union day by day
With supplicating feelings I will pray
To God alone

June 4th (8.4.6.) L.R.

Friday 15

About 1/2 past one ~~O~~ clock I was taken with a severe attact of the cholic it lasted untill 9 o'clock almost unbearable But blest the lord I'm getting better

Holy Love

With holy love we are fill'd Now we'll march on our way
And we will shout as we go with thankful hearts
For our holy holy Mother who did show us the way
That doth lead from all sin hath now fill'd us with love

Heavenly Invitation

Come come come come O come my Children

Come come in to my kingdom of peace joy and

Comfort Their their you shall find treasures

far surpasing all the vain Enchanting

thing of time and Earthly pleasure

Holy City

O low the holy Angels are marching on their way
To the holy city the new Jerusalem
Their inviting mothers Children
To come come come

Holy Spirits

O holy Spirits pure and divine gather near
And protect us while on our dangerous journey
thro' time O let the beautiful gifts of true
humility be with and abide with and while
I possess this house of clay and through
a boundless Eternity

A Prayer

O my heavenly Parents do give us your blessing
Thy strength and protection we need every day
To help and support us in each trying hower
O merciful God do protect us we pray

Then come holy Angels & gather around us
Protect us from dangers and evils unseen
Then O heavenly Father do give us thy blessing
Dont leave us in darkness to wander alone

Holy Seraphs

O come holy seraphs & ye holy ministering Angels and witness our humble cries O may our prayers ascend to the heavens of heavens and may we partake of the living treasures which flows flows ꝑ lin da va Yea may the holy givings of the King of Israel reach our needy spirits He bishes with deligts and pleasure as the holy Angels ꝑ re in de va

Ye the Judy of Israel from his throne he hath decended to make his people know that he is the Lord of heaven who ruleth at his own pleasure O come ye nations hear and be ready to obey the warning voice of heaven For Ls is the God of heaven doth in mercy loudly call you to come and hearken ꝑ le an lin de va O lea ta va ꝑ le an na a va na Were Marching to the lowly vale where saints & Angels dwell forevermore Amen

The End

A Humble Petition

In deep supplication I'll pray
To my blessed Parents above
Entreating their mercy each day
To help me still heavenward
Tho' deep tribulation may roll
And trials oft come in my way
O Mother still strengthen my soul
To travel in thy holy way

O help me the Gospel to keep
While here on this earth I sojourn
That I thy true blessing may reap
And make it my treasure alone
O this is the jem of great worth
Which I have resolv'd to obtain
I know it will cost all I'm worth
Yet still it will be to my gain

May 3rd (1846) L. R.

The Wandering Alien

An Allegory

1. When gentle spring had clad the bowrs
The hills & dales in green
The field bedeckd with various flowrs
Inviting to be seen
A pleasant was passing by
My all-devoted head
The things of time aloof from my
Imagination fled

2. Reflecting I began to rove
And wander far abroad
Still musing on the things above
The things which were of God
At length I spied a human form
Beneath a bending oak
Which did my senses some alarm
And my reflections broke

3. One foot was placid upon a stone
His head upon his knee

I heard him draw a lengthen'd groan
He turn'd and gaz'd at me
I halted as he turn'd around
Was fill'd with anxious fear
He sat himself upon the ground
And bade me then draw near

4. As I approach'd, I saw the tears
Flow down his swetter'd cheek
Which overwhelm'd my soul with fears
So much, I did not speak
He seem'd to be an Aged man
Appeared weak & frail
He sat awhile & then began
The following mournful tale

5. I once (said he) was hale & strong
Yea. even like as you
But now my time is nearly gone
My Earthly hours are few
I've seen the Spring adorn the farms
Now ninety times and two
But Earthly Folly shed her charms
I did her paths pursue

And now in sorrow I confess
I heard the word of God
Obeyd the sound and did progress
Along the blissful road
Yea, I enjoyd his Heavenly love
Reflection now can tell
But now I wander off from love
To an Eternal Hell!!

6. My time is spent, I'm gone I find
I'm frail I'm weak I'm old
And now I pour you out my mind
The sorrows of my soul
For I do moan with those who moan
And grieve from day to day
Yea, I do groan with all that groan
A painful life away

7. Whenever I lie (in vain to rest)
Down on a slumbering bed
Sin, then corrodes my beating breast
My sore afflicted head
And tears do fill my (Grief worn Eyes)
Steal silently down my Cheek

'Tis then I think how blest the wise
The innocent and meek

8. Who live in sweet and calm repose
Protected by the Lord
With innocence each bosom glows
How great is their reward
Yea. God protects their harmless souls
And they in glory shine
Their names in heaven the Lord enrolls
Jehovah says they're mine

9. Yea, once I saw the gospel light
The Heaven-directing ray
Which is within thy youthful sight
From me has fled away
Ah! yes the cloud which shone so bright
Hangs gloomy round my heart
And chills my body. shuts my sight
And blinds the immortal part

10. But Ah! could youth return again
Upon my aged head
I surely would not live in vain
Nor be by Follies led
Nor things of time which did control
And make me look behind
Which now do eat my cankerid soul
And heat my burning mind

11. These thoughts too late approached me
My time of work is o'er
The time does haste when you will see
My aged face no more
All-hastning-time it swiftly glides
Death hasteths with unmeasur'd strides
To take my soul away

12. And lo! I haunt the desert now
Forsaken and alone
With furrowed face and wrinkled brow
My peace Alas! is gone
I hopeless rove the forest round
And sigh again to sigh
And hopeless wander up & down

Beneath a darkening sky

13. And cry alas! alas! too late!
And I alone am blamid
I mourn my hell-deserved fate
The fate of all the damnid!
Be not alarmd nor weep for me
I chose my way to go
And now I'm doomid but this you see
To misery and wo!

14. Such is the tragic end of all
Who disobey the Lord
Such their portion such their fall
And such it their reward
And that you never may pursue
The path which I have gone
I wish to add a word or two
And then I will be done

15. You now are young & think to live
No doubt for many years
Receive the counsel which I give
In sin-tormenting tears

And let it not as I have done
Unheedingly depart
But let it now be stamp'd upon
The table of thy heart

16. You have a conscience Eagle-Eyed
Is central in the Soul
And let it ever be your guide
In your actions all control
Tho. wav'ring thoughts should often rise
And crosses be severe
Keep wisdom still before your eyes
You've nothing then to fear

17 For if you once to vices yield
By Folly led astray
You only yield again to yield
Your passions to obey
Just let the Devil have your hand
You once his path pursue
He'll shortly have the full command
Of soul & body too!

18. O Stranger! (here he heavd a sigh)
Be mindful of thy youth
(Tho I have spoken many a lie
Ive told you now the truth
The time has come I now must go
(In mournful tone he speaks)
To fright the regions down below
With bosom rending shrieks!

19 So Fare you well may peace & rest
And strength & power be given
That you may with the saints be blest
& your home may be heaven
But now the day was wearing late
And all was calm & still
And he to mourn his doleful Fate
Movd slowly down the hill

The Millennial Morn

Arise arise cryeth the watchmen of the
night awake arise all ye hosts of heaven
and sound sound on your trumpets let
the sound reecho thro' all the realms
of Glory O sound sound let it echo and
reecho thro' heaven and Earth O blow
blow on your trumpets all ye hosts of
heaven until all Earth hear the solemn
blast O shout shout a solemn shout of
Joy For lo the morn dawneth the bright
millennial day, lo lo the resurrection cometh
the bright and burning day when Christ
did say he would come again O rejoice
ye heavenly choirs leap for joy O ye hosts
of heaven For lo we have seen we behold
the burning cloud of brightness rising
in the East and in it the holy Saviour is
descending with the meekness of the dove
crown'd with peace and everlasting love
O blessed morn O happy day ho ho se lan room
a, vun du va re va ro vunn ve ro vunn
O all ye holy seraphs raise your voices

4th Sr

Spread the glad tidings thro the holy courts of heaven and let it loud resound to Earths remotest bounds for the holy Savior hath again appeared the holy Savior of fallen man clothed with beauty and the glory of God the Lord our Righteousness he hath come to reign here below O holy princess of Eternal glory and Mother of the new creation O let peace rise on us again O raise your trumpets and sound all ye hosts of heaven until the Earth resounds the holy & a law to us of Gods eternal goodness thro all days forevermore C Evan day yrs

C Sally Sharp

Union Village 5th Order, 1846

O hail! O hail! this glorious day
Which drives all darkness far away
O shout aloud in songs of joy
For blessings which we now enjoy
O raise O raise the joyful Sound
And let it loudly echo round
Let all be fill'd with heavenly mirth
Rejoicing in the second birth

A Heartfelt Prayer

Blessed Mother dont forget me
When the storms of sorrow roll
When dark clouds do hover round me
Let thy love my thoughts control
Bear me up thro' every trial
Strengthen me each coming day
Help me to resist temtation
Keep me in thy holy way

May I do thy will with pleasure
Reconcile my heart to the
Under trials tho I suffer
Save my soul in purity
Holy Angels do befriend me
Guide me thro' this vale of woe
May thy blessing still attend me
Till I am called from time to go

D. of 3rd Order Sept 9 1896

Heavenly Music

Hi! Hi! Oreyice reyice o all ye my mighty Angels reyice and let your music loud resound through all the heavenly arches shout shout! make a joyful noise o ye most Holy Alpha rinda vas All ye bright and shining seraphims of glory! Raise your joyful voices in songs of endless praise Oh behold the marry of the lamb has come And now the cherubims do meet Heavens order to compleat O sing praises praises holy praises for the alpha ann the glory and the desire of all nations has come the heavenly Bride is led forth clad in robes of shining white to join join circles of pure lights with the heavenly King the marriage supper is prepaird for the guest of the Bride Groom and Bride O fly! fly with swiftness Ye heralds of the morn, and loudly sound the heavenly invitation far! far! even thro, the Heavens and Earth, that all kingdoms tongues and nations may freely come to the marriage feast of the Lamb O let the invitation roll! roll! thro heaven

and Earth Let the sound echo let it
roll! roll like thunder! let it sound from
pole to pole! Let the forlorn and forsaken
freely come, the halt the blind the deaf
the dumb, and in their Fathers house find
a home with a Mother kind to soothe
and wipe their sorrows all away to lead
them on rejoicing to mansions of endless
day O sing Glory Glorious morn! Let it
ring thro heaven and Earth O this is
the year of jubilee When captive souls
may all be free O give honour power
and praise unto the Lord your God
and shout holy holy we will run we will run
to the strength of the Lord we have come
giving honour power & praise unto his
His holy name forever & forever more
C John Martin

Given by Inspiration
sept 1846

Blessed Mother I entreat thee hear

Saturday 16 they finished the
Sweet corn

No. 1.

The Heavenly Fathers promise

He hu saith your Heavenly Father I have prepard in my Heavenly Kingdom mansions of rest for my holy ones who thru tribulation here have kept my holy way here below they shall rest in Mansions of Glory where sorrow is no more

Rejoicing rejoicing in heavenly love with the Angels in heaven above So press ye on thru sorrows vale O keep the path before you and never let your courage fail untill you reach the realms of Glory where you can join the ranks above with the pure Angelic Hosts whose praising God in songs of Love and never ending Glory

Polly Clark Sen

The foregoing was taken from a gold plate

Unions Villeege

1st Order 1846

Sabbath 17 Rained so that our families did not come to

Angels Commission

Seal my servants Ye most holy Angels Ye are to spread
received my holy power Therefore ye ye Saints my most holy Angels
and seal of every nations kindreds tongues and peoples number the whole
heavens Those who desire to know my will unto the same Ye
are about to hasten my work in Zion to the sanctification of how
inhabitances Throw shall my Zions scrip up an ensigne to the nations
unto be come a standards for many peoples to flock unto it My I
shall gall my lost sheep home and they shall freely partake of my rich
Supper

William Reynolds
Marions Villages First Orders

Monday 16

Our meeting A few of the
South folks Came

I was deprived of the privilege
of attending misself
I dont meant to let trifling
things ~~***~~ keep me from
meeting more

The glory of Zion

Arise and shine O Zion for thy
Light is come the glory of the Lord
has risen upon thee Lift up thine
eyes and behold the glory of thy God
O Ere fe na luck me voo Shout
Shout all ye people and sing with
gladness all ye kingdoms of the
Erth lift up your heads and reioce
ye trees of the forest Clap your hands
O ye Iles of the sea make a joyful
noise all ye heards and flocks And
ye songsters of the groves Sound forth
youre notes of sweetest praise until
the hills and valleys resound with
sweet praise to the God of Zion
For behold O Zion saith the Lord
Thy sons shall Come from afare
and thy Daughters from the ends
of the Earth They Shall flow
togathers to the goodness of the Lord
they shall come and sing in the

heights of Zion songs of everlasting
praise Se re van alla lilla a wa
So shall they fear the Lord from
the west and his glory from the
rising sun And when the enemy
shall arise like a flood the spirit of
the Lord shall lift up a standard
against him For thy redeemer O
Zion shall reign in the midst of
thee Stand stand O ye lelila vana
Zia fe na wo And sound sound loudly
sound One your trumpets the years
of jubilee has Come Comfort
Comfort ye those that mourn for
they shall be Called the holy trees
of righteousness and the planting of
the Lord wherein his holy name shall
be glorifyed thro Endless days forever
more

Copied Oct 11th 1826 from one of the little gold plates
given August 30 to
Clarissa Paterson

A Beautiful Anthem

My sons the saviours of men take with thee twelve of my most holy Angels twelve of my Loudest sounding trumpeters and decend to Earth and Enter the prison in Manchester where you will find my daughters my first born among women veil your faces ye holy trumpeters for it is a holy season for Thou shalt anoint her with the anointing where with thou was anointed For she is worthy worthy for she is worthy and all kingdoms shall call her Blessed Rejoice all ye who were held in darkness for the time of your deliverance has come For my Daughters of Zion has come forth clad in beautiful garments Shout shout and sing praises unto me ye heavenly hosts for I have done all this by my might and power Death O Death where is thy sting Grave O grave where is thy victory Sorejoice rejoice ye heavenly

Orders rejoice For thy Mother
has come forth Eli Houston

Hearke O do hearken ye my chosen few; for I am
Your heavenly Father I am he who Slumbereth not who
Slumbereth not whose power none none can Stay;
knowe ye it is the great I am who calleth thee who
calleth thee O zion to humble thyself to humble
thyself before my mighty mighty power. Then gather
near unto your God in love and Solemn feare For
I will lead you on by my O vas ti ne to vin vi con dri
an O vin va ca, But lo lo lo ye have to bow and keep
my righteous Laws; For ye are mine O ye are mine
and ye must Keep my ho ho holy fear Then ye shall
drink Then ye shall drink at my eternal fountain
whose waters faileth never whose waters faileth neve

O come sweet peace come love divine
Within my soul do find a place
O may these virtues in me shine
With every other gospel grace
I love the new and living way
The way that leads to perfect bliss

And my Elders I'll obey
And then the path I will not miss

I love to hear the joyful Sound
Arise ye valient souls arise
Do not by Satans bands be bound
But fight untill you gain the prize
With such I truly will unite
The cause to fervently maintain
And not to slack by day or night
Till every enemy is slain

I love my Mothers voice to hear
It is a sweet and heavenly sound
Her holy name I will revere
Because thro-her true peace is found
O Brethren will you not unite
And sisters too to sound her praise
Since from the sinful shades of night
She's led us forth in wisdoms ways

If Angels gladly join the song
In praises to blessed Mothers Sonn
Who never did to earth belong

Or never new no sin or shame
Shall we who have such freedom found
By this pure self denying plan
Now cease to raise the joyful Sound
Of praise to blessed Mother Ann

O may my soul a bound in love
May I be fill'd with songs of praise
That while I've strength my tongue to move
And power my feeble voice to raise
To Christ our ever blessed king
And to our Loving Mother Ann
Sweet praises I'll not cease to sing
With Zions bright and joyful band

Mother weeps she weeps in Sorrow Over her children for they love for to sleep & live in their slumbers the Angels do weep while the candles are burning while zions Children sleep they weep they weep the seraphs veil their faces as they move to and fro thro thy dwellings O zion while her children do sleep and indulge in their slumbers But a voice of a trumpet to to to to to to sounds a wake O ye sleeper for the

Day of your sorrow wings its way on your
shores ✝ Ho ho ho ho ✝ For a Day of deep waters of
sorrow & woe to the sleeper in zion W-O-E
woe woe woe My tears are a ✝ fountain Says
Mother for you Your as dear and as dear as the
apple of mine eye But a sinner in zion not
One can remain it would be a cause of blasphemy
on Jehovah Jahs name Stephen Spining

Come come heres Mothers love holy strength & comfort too
✝ Flowing from the worlds above All descending like the dew
O gather gather in a portion Of holy Mothers love
It is flowing like the Ocean ✝ From the ✝ Holy worlds above

O zion O zion rejoice rejoice for they God has
prepard yea thy God has prepard for the feast of rich
blessings Blessed yea blessed are they who do walk that
they may be prepard to enter and partake of the Supper
of the holy Saviour My holy Angels will search
all Jerusalem and out of her will every unclean
thing No haughty proud spirit can find a place
there but meek little children my blessing shall
share.

Hearken O earth and hear ye heavens above
Saith the Lord hear ye the Solemn sound of my hoo ly
trumpet; and come O come all ye hosts of heaven
gather round my holy throne bow low low low
while my hoo oly trumpet I blow, bome O my lowly
Se van son vo ye holy Angels and all ye mighty Angels
of my power gather nigh unto my holy alter ye
holy Seraphims of glory expend and Spread wide
Your holy wings o're my E a lin son vo lin my
chosen zion while my holy Angels Se a lac na
ven a voo my holy word to thee a len a vo O bow
ye hosts of heaven for the of my Strength has come
and the hour of my power when I will Sound Sound
my Trumpet a loud through heaven and earth to
awaken the dark and sleeping croud, O bow all ye
before my throne giving glory honor power and
Strength unto the Lord your God ye most holy
Angels of my choosing go ye forth your way
my velsta vee go ye forth one of a hundred and
ten of a thousand Untill my word be finished;
Be ye clothed with vestures of my holy power with
flaming crowns upon your heads with fiery streams
issuing from your mouths to consume with my word
every vain image with the Kaalan son vein of time

But hear O earth Shall mortal power Stay the calling judgments from my hand or in sen ren di va my holy word, But fear ye not O my beloved For righteous shall bear rule truth shall prevail and peace shall flow like a river from shore to shore O ve sea and land with an endless increase thro- all the earth saith the Lord. Eliza Hunt

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Rejoice rejoice O ~~Zion~~ my children and be joyful joyful all ye my little ones For thus saith your ~~heavenly~~ Mother bow down your souls ~~your spirits~~ in thankfulness and in humility and sincerity listen to my word in this your day and the time of your visitation Be glad and give glory to God For now is the branch of the Lord beautiful and glorious and the fruit fair and excelant, in zion is a sure foundation laid the stakes are securely established therefore put on your beautiful garments and sing O Children of the holy city, For now has come salvation and the strength of zions king shall secure a just relation to the humble and sincere & blow blow ye a loud the holy trumpets of peace cry a loud to the dispersed of judah and bring into the fold the outcasts of Israel let them flock to zion the

holy city and gather to the Sanctuary of the Lord
For in obedience to my holy anointed is safety and
in humility and submission is quietness and
assureance forever. Charles Hampton

Leap Leap for joy leap all ye mountains and
hills and Skip all ye people like fawns on the moun
tains height For Behold the Lord has entered his
holy temple and with his glory and beauty adorned
her holy courts, And by his holy Power hath un
folded the too leav'd gates of his appointing and holy
Anointing no more to be u se lac ra vand by night
neither by day, Behold the Glory of the Lord shall
be her piercing light when time Shall flee away
But hark! all ye hosts of Heaven! & hear O
earth! for the trumpet of God is loudly sounding
from his holy Temple! calling all people kindreds
tongues and nations, to come and freely partake of the
goodness of God, He is calling the time worn Stranger
the forlorn & forsaken to freely come O! come come all
who will and find a home in Gods holy Zion for So
She is fill'd with the Glory of God & her vessels
are replenish'd with heavenly love and the golden
bowls are full to running over with the holy

Anointing oil of the most high, Then come O
come to the goodness of the Lord all ye needy
and poor ye nations far dispers'd abroad O come
come home to zion the city of your God her doors
are standing open the weary to welcome; come enter
her portals ye pilgrims of sorrow and wander
no more. Naomi Legier

The prophets saw in vision clear By whom salvation would appear
And David with enspired tongue
Describes a happy virgin throng
And one more fair than all the rest
In rayment of the finest dress
With out a wrinkle blot or stain
Heavens choice for zions Queen

The bands of death and hell she brakes
And all her earthly kind for sake
And to the King of glory brought
In gold of ophir finely wrought
The virgins who attend the scene
And her companions pure and clean
With shouts of praise they enter in
The pallace of the glorious king

The fragrance of this holy place
With cheerfulness fills every face
Still songs of praise and shouts of joy
The tongues of thousands did employ
And kings and nobles of the Earth
Attended with this scene of mirth
Confess the goodness of the Lord
And bow submissive to his word

The king whose enimies though fierce
His arrows sharp their hearts do pierce
Till they no longer can endure
When by the fall to rise nomore
Hail to the king the prince of peace
He's come to reign in righteousness
Hail to the Queen with notes as sweet
The headship now is made complete

The glorious day has now appeard
The voice of joy and gladness heard
The heavenly bride is ushered in
With all the bright angelic train
Sing hallelujah loud and clear
This is the glorious jubel year

The blessed work which christ began
Is finished now by Mother Ann

O blessed gospel happy sound Which mortals in this have found
Reche thro- the earth aloud
And humble down the high and proud
O yea resound from pole to pole
Thro- every clime and kingdom roll
Let every nation hear the word
And come in haste to serve the Lord

O zions children watch and pray
For now has come the judgement day
The Lord in mercy loudly calls
For you to strengthen zions walls
Yea Mother calls her children dear
To bow their souls in godly fear
To lay aside each load and weight
And come into a freer State

This day you do to gather meet
To taste such food as Angels eat
Then ~~to~~ live both old and young

And praise the Lord with heart and tongue
Then heavens gifts you sure will feel
Which will each wounded Spirit heal
And fill your souls with holy love
And make you like the harmless dove

Lo I am an Angel of Gods mighty power I come with strength of his love clothed with power and strength Gods righteous will to ren a va I have come with the candle of the Lord to search jeru salem and I'll lay low her I dols the enmity I'll slay O bow low low ye holy bin der rel and Stand Stand like firm planted pillars in the house of Your God O jion ye the holy Standard of my love all ye saints of the most high ho ho ho ho O se re an do voo O fear ye not but firmly Stand when the woe a len a va fall before the Lord For who Shall endure in the day of his mighty burning The pure and ho ho ho ly meek and the lowooly Soul shall Stand beneath the flames of Gods mighty power singing praises praises loud resounding victory when time to them Shall be nomore, Lewis Valentine

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I love the blessed gospel of my holy Mother And in it my anchor is cast forever to stand it is precious it is wholy sublime and will endure It is precious it is wholy sublime and will endure With it no gem can compare All rubies and diamonds and mountains of gold are bubbles at most when compard with the treasures of my Mothers gospel Kingdoms shall fall and crumble to dust and nations Shall bow to the standard of love & praise the blessed name of Mother in heaven above while Angels sound praises to God O glorious gospel O happy morn of the latter day All the sweet songsters of earth reecho the heavenly chorus in praise to Mothers name singing glory O glory Alleluia Alleluia vivre vum vivo my Mothers gospel I will keep for ever and ever I will keep forever & ever

Prudence Johnson

I am a holy Angel of God I come in the name of the Lord and the trumpet of God I will blow blow blow I will blow blow blow untill the heavens hear and the earth below I will sound from the holy heights of zion the holy Trumpet of God Saying to the east Clo an a vie O le an der va, the holy

word of the Lord And to the west O so der e vi
vo O van der e come O come to the zion of God
Lo! I sound to the give ye up my O a lan son vone
my sons and my daughters from the ends of the earth
And to the North hold ye not back but come O
come to the goodness of God bringing your little
Ones your flocks and your herds a living sacrifice
to the God of Israel And come O come se la an voo
Come come like Doves of the valley mourning
mourning every one for the E lo son a voo offering
sacrifice to the God of Heaven for his goodness endur
eth forever and ever His mercy and love are
like an over flowing fountain whose waters never
fail and whose fountain never can dry the trumpet
of God I will blow I will blow blow blow till
all the heavens hear and all the earth below I will
blow blow blow I will blow o voo

Malinda Buchanan

Come O my lovely children saith Holy holy
holy Mother Wisdom I call you now to come forth.
Yea to present yourselves a living sacrifice to the
Lord your God and walk in the beauty of holiness
And walk in the beauty of holiness that ye may shine
forth in the splendor and brightness of my holy ce les ta

preen For lo! the Earth the earth doth mourn for the heavy hand of judgment and desolation with which She is about to be laid waste by the hand of her God, Yea! Heak and hear the voice of wailing Which hath gone up from her inhabitants for the anguish and sore tribulation with which they are now visited and Look ye now over all the earth & behold all Israel Scattered upon the mountains as Sheep without a Shepherd and hear their melting cries for deliverance and their heart rending tears and groans that they might be accepted and gathered under my holy wings of protection and be rescued from the wrath to come O ye beloved of my house prepare prepare for my lost Sheep For yet a little while Shall they come bending to you to receive at your hand my everlasting gospel and to be comforted from all their sorrows forever more Therefore when ye see them flock unto you by troops then comfort ye comfort ye my people Open then your hearts to receive them yea let your souls flow out in love to the poor the halt the lame and blind and be ye glad to comfort them from their sorrows & heal their wounds Yea and wipe away all tears from their weeping eyes for I have accepted them & will

bless you and strengthen and comfort you in all your kindness which you show to my poor lost sheep and ye shall in blessing be blesst saith your kind and Heavenly Father. Abiathar Ballit

Millennie

In the low valley of union and love I will walk I will walk thro the sweet bowers of heasenly love with Mothers children I will walk I will walk in the low valley of union and love where the rose and the lilly are ever in bloom, where the sweet winds of heaven do blow wafting the sweet odors of love over the valley below where the rich meadows forever are seen all coverd with verdure that ever is green low in this valley sweet union does flow and the fruits of the spirit forever a bounds Low in the valley of union and love are heard the sweet notes sounding from Mother,s holy dove sounding love love love her children from above, O holy vo vo vum and ve vi vi va vo O come celestial briezes of heaven blow blow blow wafting thy sweets perfumes of holy love over the valley below O bless & crown Mothers children with her holy love forever and forever more, Rebecca M^{c}, neely

The devil is offended because he is loosing ground
Good spirits make it hotter and give him a death wound
Hes rul'd and reign'd at pleasure on consecrated ground
He now shall loose his foothold Seraphs swell the sound

We will unite to gather as children of our God
We'll strip the old deceiver and make him feel the rod
He's got to change his quarters he shall be put to shame
The fire of god will singeue him and we will blow the flame

He has enchain'd and bound us with base deceit & lies
Kept our poor souls a starving pretending to be wise
His head is now unmasked he cant endure the light
We'll raise our standard boldly & make him take his flight

O Sing ye saints the joys of heaven
Praise the God of endless love
Sing with joy thy great Salvation
Swell the sound ye heavens above
Let your praise thro' all creation
Sound resound from dale to dale
Yea on every hill and mountain
Let Sweet peace and love prevail
Let Sweet peace and love prevail

Holy Mothers Love

Words rightly spoken, peace and
O I see a ree a val sweet sweet
is my holy Mothers Love here holy
name I will forevere adore here goodness
I will loudly proclaim While
the Angels of heaven are singing praises
to here blessed name For lo she has
clothed me with heavenly Love & fed
my needy soul with the holy Bread
of Life & Lead me to drink from the
fountains of peace Lo in the Valley where
Angels forevere do dwell O I will sing
praises to my holy Mothere O how holy
how Holy is thy holy name O heavenly
Mothere O sound sweet praises all
ye Angels above O come all ye holy
Saints & join ye with me in singing praises
to the blessed name of my Mothere O sound
the sweet chorus of my Mothers Love ho
ho ho How precious is my Mothers
Love Holy holy is my Mothere in
heaven above Nations shall bow to
her holy name & kingdoms bend to the

to the standard of Love O sing ye se la an se la an a voo the Love of my Mother the Love of my Mother forever I'll prize I'll praise her blessed name in heaven above.

I le voo I le voo nee nee; unto you f a i t h ful child I have brought pure love and sweet Lil se ne li na, from your parents in heaven above. And says your blessed Mother thro many dark and trying hours you have pass'd and Mil lis ha na na has watch'd o'er you has been with you to help you thro and ever shall be with you For you truly have been and still are a true and faithful child of mine, So now come and lis ha la na with me, I la ve I la quee I'll la van sa la ne voo; With my pretty little children I will go.

Blessed are the Chosen of the Lord

Blessed are they saith the Lord who keep
my commandments my statutes & laws
& who thro deep tribulation have purified
& made white their garments in the holy
Chrystial be lone so They are mine
they are mine saith the se Lenyah they are
precious Jewels in my hand & pearls
of boundless worth & I will make them
bright & glitering stars in my heavenly
kingdom & place on their heads Crowns
shining crowns of Glory & diadems
of everlasting beauty & clothe them with
my heavenly blessing flowing from the
throne of my eternal goodness The
cruel Judolia Shall never seek refeen
them from my holy grasp But I will
sing with a loud voice they are mine they
are mine the holy chosen of my Lord I
will lead them on to the mansions of the
blest Rejoicing rejoicing as they go to that
heavenly land where the wicked cease from
troubling & the weary are at rest Yea I

will rejoice over them saith the holy one of
Israel I will make them kings & priests
in my holy Courts & give them Conquering
palms of Everlasting glory. And they shall skip
& dance around my throne Singing songs
of praise with the angels in heaven above O
holy holy Ca re an a vo la holy
holy is the God of heaven & Earth
Elcey Patterson Copied from a gold plate

Lift up thy voice like a trumpet O
Zion shout shout Jerusalem for the voice of
rejoiceing is heard in thy land O Israel and I will
turn thy sorrow into joy and will comfort thee in
the days of thy affliction for behold the host of
have descended with a shout and the jubel trumpet
loudly sounding too too too too too too thro thy holy courts
O Zion and the he holy dove is heard on thy walls
carolling sweet notes of the violean va voo ho he he
holy love sweetly sounding from his holy throne love
love love behold the bridegroom and bride comeforth
all arrayed in heavenly glory the hosts of heaven
bow and bend sounding on their beautiful trumpets

Of praise praise sweetest praises to their God forever glory glory to God, O ho ho ho go ye forth all ye virgin band of Israel to meet the Holy concourse Of the Lamb and Bride with shining harps and timbrels in your hands crying with a loud voice all hail hail hail the holy King of zion and the queen the beautiful princes of glory she shall be called the Lord our righteousness the ho holy roseaveen the holy roseaveen of heaven Jahovahs pure and spotless love O sound sound ye alleluia alleluia allavinavoo all ye hosts of heaven and let the sound reecho thro heaven and earth until all kindreds tongues and nations hear the sound thereof and come to the feast of the Lord rejoicing rejoicing in heavens rich blessings forever Denica Houston

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O I see a re len a va sweet sweet is my holy Mothers love her holy name I will forever adore her goodness I will loudly proclaim While the Angels of heaven are singing praises to her blessed name for lo she has cloth'd me with heavenly love and fed my needy soul with the holy bread of life and led me to drink from the fountain of peace. So in the valley where Angels forever do dwell O I will sing

praises to my holy Mother O how lovely how lovely is thy holy name O heavenly Mother O sound sweet praises all ye Angels above O come all ye holy Saints and join ye with me in singing praises to the blessed name of my Mother O sound the sweet chorus of my Mothers love For holy holy se O cre a lui an a vo is my holy Mothers love ho. ho. ho. how precious is my Mothers love no gems nor pearls can compare with my Mothers love holy holy is my Mothers in heaven above, nations shall bow to her holy name and kingdoms bend to the standard of love O sing ye se la an a se la an a voo the love of my Mother the love of my Mother forever I'll prize, I'll praise her blessed name in heaven above, Lucina Risley

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Rejoice and be comforted my children says Mother as ye pass thro dark scenes of time For so ye are journeying to a far better home of comfort and glory sublime There there with your Parents dear children you shall find a home of sweet comfort and rest there the true crossbearer in glory shall shine and join in the songs of the blest.

O fear ye not my little flock I am your ro sa
ro a linza vo your Mother your Mother most dear
O gather near unto me my dear little ones I never will
forsake you or leave you to wander alone Unto you
my blessing and love I freely give when sorrow and
affliction roll remember O my Dear children your
loving Mother's ever nigh to guard and protect
her little flock, So press ye on thro tribulation for
I will crown you in the day of sore affliction My
hand of love I will extend to guard you safely to the end
untill you reach that happy shore where sorrow
is nomore, O take my love and persevere O keep the
path before you I am your holy Mother dear I lead
to the realms of glory and thro all scenes of tribulation
I will lead you on with joy and I will crown you with
Salvation where no evil can annoy. Maria Graham

Behold the trumpet Sounding Angel of the
Lord hath decended and the Trumpet of a larm he is
sounding thro the earth For behold it is a day of
clouds and thick darkness for a Day of sorrow and
lamentation wings its way over the earth Ho ho
the Trumpet is sounding the Trumpet of sorrow and
woe for dessolation swiftly passeth over the Land

But O ye ly a syl a voo and all ye haughty of the Earth fear ye before the Lord for in that day when the mighty Trumpet of the Lord is sounding through the Land the high the haughty and the proud shall lie low beneath the hand of Jehovah Saith the Lord for I will lay justice to the line and righteous to thee plumet and by scourgeing judgements from my hand I will sweep the earth as with the besom of destruction untill her inhabitants bow low unto their God who walketh in his holy Hill But fear ye not neither be ye faint hearted O ye holy ly a syl a van for thee Lord will hover over his chosen and will protect them in the days of deep sorrow and lead them in the way of his choosing in the Holy paths of peace And they shall rest in mansions pure where living waters flow where roses grow where lilies bloom where all is peace and love forever more Saith the Lord. Rachel Duncan

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Arise go ye forth my holy se vas ta ve na wing your way unto the earth and be ye a sign unto her inhabitants for lo the voice of the se co se va na rolleth rolleth Over the land loudly sound on your trumpets of sorrow sound ye wailing wailing & sore

tribulation clothe your Spirits with mourning
vail your faces as mournfully ye pass thro the
habitatiants of the Earth for behold the day of my
mighty power has come when I will Shake the heavens
and earth and smite with my hand the foundation of
the deep and Stamp with my foot upon the earth &
the so las ta va who disreguard my holy word shall
feel my righteous power for I am He that uttereth
my voice from zion and speaketh my word to the
u re fa ne of all below here O earth and bow low
for lo by day and by night Shall the rising scourge
pass ooooooover thee untill the haugty bow and the lofty
lie low before the Lord but fear ye not my chosen
Saith your God for I will be your Stay your arm
of Strength in every trying day and I will sing
in the hights of heaven with a loud voice ye are my
holy ce les te ve ve Lambs of my holy choosing in
whom are found no blemish, Lucy Miller

O brethren and sisters let us humble ourselves
before our God and Heavenly Father of love Yea let
us fall down before him and implore his loving mercy
and kindness to our needy souls For in our humiliation
our judgments will be taken away and to the contrite

Ones will our heavenly Parents draw nigh to Strengthen and comfort Yea to fill us with their blessed power and love that we may be able firmly to stand in the day of trial of sore tribulation and sorrow,

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With Angels bright and holy spirits I will unite to sound the heavenly chorus of my Mothers love O how heavenly and how sweet is my precious Mothers love all her ways are ways of life and her paths lead to endless peace all adorn'd with sweet love and ornamented with heavenly graces from above She is the heavenly Queen and Zions spotless dove the holy Fathers delight and the glory of the Son and to her the Angels bow in songs of everlasting praises sounding the sweet chorus of love around the holy throne of Jehovah O allaluia allaluia allaviva vo all hail the spotless dove Zions queen from above and sound sound praises to her name ye saints & Angels in heaven above and join with heart and hand O ye little chosen band and with the holy Angels sound sound the sweet chorus of holy Mothers love. Lewis Voluntine

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Stand Stand ye fast Saith your heavenly Father O my rosa van sa veen stand like firm planted pillars when stormy billows roll against your feeble bark For with my out streech'd hand I will protect my chosen van sa veen Who in low humiliation bow before me And keep my laws my Statutes and commandments O ho ho ho O sen Ove I will give unto them my Holy Dil a vac ve van se veen and with my tender love I will cause the gentle breezes of heaven to blow blow and waft their Vessel safely on Canaans happy shore where Angels e're delight to dwell where sorrow is no more O le lis ta ve I am your God your heavenly Father and ye are my O ve van sa voo whom I will bless bless and prosper in all your in comings and out goings For my holy spirits Slumbereth not but as a faithful Shepherd I watch over my chosen flock so fear ye not but persevere O se an son vo len va O keep my holy way and never go a stray or wander from my happy mansion Tho thousands should arise to oppress you and ten thousands surround your habitations to over throw my holy work on earth know ye then I am your God your strength and your fortress I never will forsake my chosen people or leave them to wander in

paths of darkness But I will be their shining light a flameing pillar to guide them in the darkest night so go ye on your way rejoiceing loudly sounding praises to your God above bright Angels will attend you and safely lead you on unto the relms of glory Where saints and angels dwell all joind in circles of love loud resounding praises thro the heavens above. Jesse Sigler

O Zion even now doth thy God sit in judgment upon the nations of the earth whose wickedness is now full and whose doings are ripe for his desolating hand to sweep them from the face of the Earth sink them by thousands into the Ple O seen Therefore pray ye blessed of your God Yea supplicate his mercy for the poor lost children of men that his Angels may trouble the camp of the gentiles and set before them repentance and sorrow Yea! that they may even mourn in sackcloth and cry bitterly to their God Yea O Zion pour out thy supplication for my poor lost sheep who are not of this world and yet who walk to and fro thro the seeking rest to their weary spirits but finding none, O bless them and call

aloud unto them with a sweet and heavenly invitation to come and partake of the waters of Life freely and find ever lasting rest to their souls. Yea call unto them a loud saying Hear O earth and come to the marage supper of the Lamb for he sweetly inviteth all souls to the blessed feast of his eternal goodness even life and peace everlasting for the Bride hath made herself ready and now calleth to all the inhabitants of earth to come and partake of the everlasting Gospel and be crown'd with eternal peace feasting forever and ever on the sure mercies of the holy One of Israel, Mosses Miller

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O what glory and beauty is now displaye'd in the heavens above God your heavenly Father and holy & eternal wisdom have laid a sure and everlasting foundation in heaven this they have made known to the last children of men many of whom are now rolling yea rolling in the deepest agony of soul seeing their awful condition by the light that has shone upon them from the heavens of glory and perfection Where God has fixed his holy habitations from whence descends that pure and celestial light which will continue to shine brighter and brighter untill the whole earth is lightend with the glory of God And now is the

time O ye children of Zion to bow your souls bow to the order of Heaven that is plac'd on the earth Behold a city of the living God is now establish'd where his name is placd forever to stand then bow ye low down low to the holy yea most holy and sacred laws and orders which are now safely guarded by bands of holy Angels that not one may ever be lost or forgoten or a willful transgretion thereof go unpunished For God is just pure and holy & not one of his promises shall ever fail. C Lucy Faith

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On the banks of sweet Freedom we'll be a marching to the jubil Feast of the Lord Glory honor praise and thanksgiving due to the God who gave us being and says blessed Mother my holy Angels are loaded with heaven's bright treasures receive them dear children they are from my hand Every soul that bears a daily cross Gerly receive

Behold says the Mighty 1.
I am an holy Angel of the 2.
In obedience let me go wh 3.
I am your Mother your 4.
I love my beautiful Mother 5.
Fear ye not neither be ye 6.
I will comfort ye you my pe 7.
O I will rejoice Yea I will 8.
9.
O my holy la vac na voon 10.
Go ye forth go ye forth 11.
Hark hark the trumpet 12.
O Lord give me a humble 13.
This mortal life is well 14.
Another week has passed 16.
This marvelous work of 17.
With the saints we 18.
Behold a pillar firm & 19.
Come loving friends & 20.
21.
O come sweet love thou 22.
O God of my Salvation 23.
Vain and emty time move 24.
O heavenly Father hear me 25.
O blessed Saviour hear my 26.
O heavenly Parents hear my 27.
Bless'd is this day that I 29.
Nothing. O my peace my peace 30.
I love to gather heavenly love 30.
O my Mother do protect me 31.
Time hasten on without delay 32.
Rejoice rejoice O Zion rejoice 32.
Ho ho se len a pa twah let 34.
Blow ye the trumpet of the Lord 34.
O what a rich blessing 35.
Behold saith the Mighty Angel 36.
O bow low O bow low and 37.
When Sorrow fill thy heart 38.
O who can think to sacrifice
O how blessed are the peace 39.
Father I humbly pray 40.
Elders can you forgive 41.
With holy love we are filled 42.
O holy Spirit pure & divine 43.

O come holy seraphs and ye holy 44. Come O my lovely children
In deep supplication I'll pray 45. On the low valley of un 64.
When gentle spring I had clad 46. The devil is offended 65.
Arise arise cryeth the watchmen 47. O I see a va sw 66.
Hail O hail this glorious d 48.
Blessed Mother dont forget me 48. I le voo I le voo nee nee 67.
Ho! ho! rejoice rejoice O all ye 49. Blessed are they saith the 68.
He! he! saith your heavenly F 50. Lift up thy voice like 69.
Seal ye my servents O ye mes 50. O I see a re len a va sw 70.
Arise and shine O zion for 51. Rejoice & be comforted 71.
My son the saviour of men 52. O fear ye not my little 72.
Hark O do harken ye my 53. Behold the trumpet soun 72.
O come sweet peace come love 53. Arise go ye forth my holy 73.
Mother weeps she weeps in sor 54. O Brethren & sisters let us 74.
O zion O zion rejoice rejoice 56. With Angels bright & 75.
Harken O earth and hear ye 56. Stand stand ye fast 76.
Rejoice rejoice O my children 57. O zion even now doth thy 77.
Leap Leap for joy Leap all ye 58 O what glory and beauty is 78.
The prophets saw in vision cle 59. On the banks of sweet 79.
O blessed gospel happy sound 60.
So I am an Angel of gods Migh 61.
I love the blessed gospel of 62.
I am a holy Angel of God I 62

A Guilt conscience is a blessing to
the possess Come un to me ye heav
laden Come un to me ye weary souls

O sing ye Saints ye joys of haven 65

When Joseph his Brethren beheld
Afflicted and trembling with fear
His heart with compassion was fill'd
From weeping he could not forbear
A while his behaviour was rough
To bring his past sins to their mind
But when they were humble enough
He hastend to show himself kind

How litle they thought it was he
Whom they had ill treated and Sold
How great their confusion must be
As soon as his name he had told
I'm Joseph your brother he said
And still to my heart you are dear
You sold me and thought I was dead
But God for your sakes sent me here

Tho' greatly distressed before
When charg'd with purloining the cup
They now were confounded much more
Not one of them dar'd to look
Can Joseph whom we would have slain
Forgive now evil we did
And will be our household maintain
O this is a brother indeed

Thus dragged by conscience I came
And laden with guilt to the Lord
Surrounded with terror and shame
Unable to utter a word
And first he looked stern and severe
What anguish then pierced my heart
Expecting each moment hear
The sentence thou cursed depart

But O what surprise when he spoke
While tenderness beam'd in his face
My heart then to pieces was broke
Ovre whelm'd and counfounded by grace
Poor sinner I know thee full well
By thee I was sold and was slain